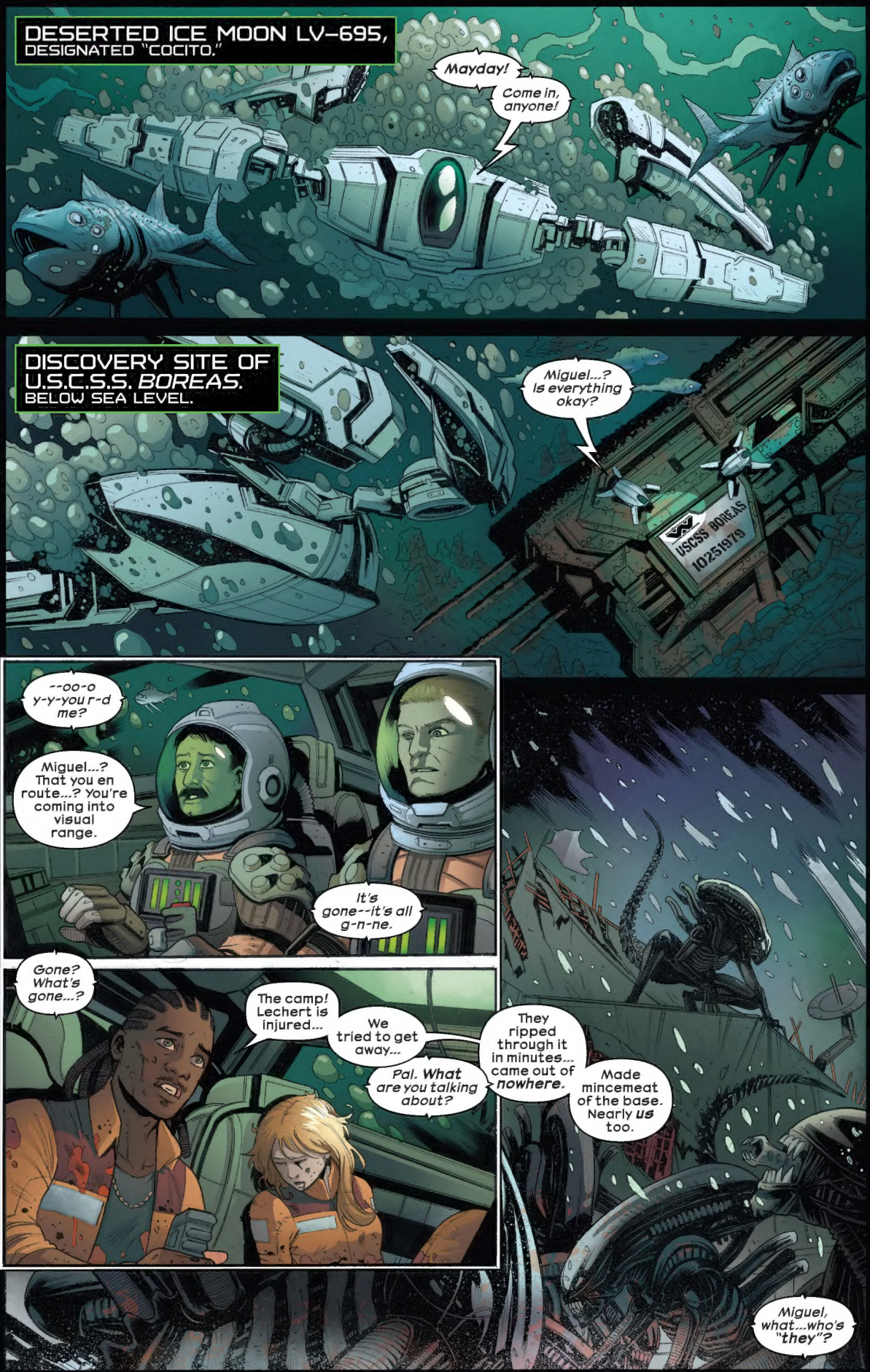
20th CENTURY STUDIOS
3
DECLAN SHALVEY
ANDREA BROCCARDO
RUTH REDMOND
ALIEN™
PARENTAL ADVISORY
IN ASSOCIATION WITH
MARVEL


DESERTED ICE MOON LV-695,
DESIGNATED "COCITO."
Mayday!
Come in, anyone!
DISCOVERY SITE OF U.S.C.S.S. BOREAS.
BELOW SEA LEVEL.
Miguel...? Is everything okay?
USCSS BOREAS
10251979
--oo-o y-y-you r-d me?
Miguel...? That you en route...? You're coming into visual range.
It's gone--it's all g-n-ne.
Gone? What's gone...?
The camp! Lechert is injured...
We tried to get away...
Pal. What are you talking about?
They ripped through it in minutes... came out of nowhere.
Made mincemeat of the base. Nearly us too.
Miguel, what...who's "they"?

Who do you think?!
JESUS!
What is that?!
Can you shoot it off at this range?
I don't know how long this thing will stay on the right side of the hull.
Okay, hold on. I need you to keep it as steady as you can...
"Steady"?!
I'd like to see you try--
FFSSSSHH

What--
What in the name of god am I looking at?
Look all you like, as long as you're firing on them!
USCSS 1023
FFFUT FFFUT FFFUT
Firing.
VSHUT
Fire up engines. Yutani can meet us back on the Descendant when the mission is completed.
Lechert needs proper medical attention.
Let's get the %#@& out of here.

Hi... Dayton.
Zash. You got big.
And you got...
I'm not sure what you got.
Heh, not prettier, that's for sure.
I'm just happy you're alive.
God. I hoped so much... but everything pointed to you being dead.
For good reason. I figured the creatures would turn on each other, so I snuck off the platform.
I managed to hook myself up to this makeshift power source to keep me online. It's crude, but it's been doing the job. For the most part.
Zash, why did you come back here?

-Snf- Okay, we need to get moving. How do I unhook you from this?
Should be able to rig something together, hook you up to my ship.
So...where's the power output port?
Day--
Zasha...
Day? Night? Who can tell on this iceberg, eh, Cole?
Sorry to interrupt, but you have something that belongs to me.
Mister Yutani?!

In **2122**, the multinational corporation **Weyland-Yutani** diverted their commercial towing vehicle, the ***Nostromo***, to the moon **LV-426**. Weyland-Yutani, purporting to answer a possible distress call, secretly wished to secure specimens of a dangerous alien species known as **Xenomorphs** for study and profit. Tragedy struck the crew.

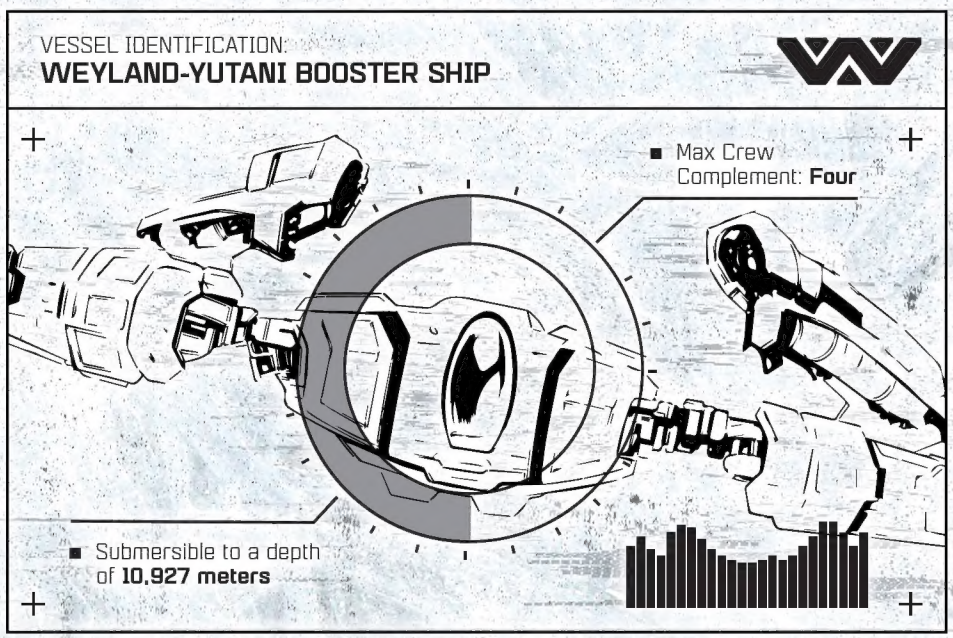
In **2179**, a colony known as **Hadley's Hope**--built on LV-426--was overrun by Xenomorphs. All rescue attempts failed.

In **2195**, scientist **Batya Zahn** discovered Xenomorphs on the icy moon **LV-695**. Hundreds were freed from the ice, along with a hybrid pale-colored Xenomorph with equally vicious tendencies. Every human on the moon was killed except for Batya's teenage daughter, **Zasha**.

Now the year is **2208**. Zasha--in disguise as **"Cole"**--was leading a mission to pull a Weyland-Yutani ship, the *Boreas*, from the ice on LV-695. **Jun Yutani** himself arrived to ensure its success--but he knows more about Cole than he let on.

Then Zasha went AWOL, setting off for her family's old base to recover **Dayton**, a synth who sacrificed himself to ensure her escape thirteen years prior. Her WY team is being slaughtered under the ice, and with Xenomorphs crawling all over the base, Zasha was headed for the same fate...

...until Dayton saved her life once again.



ALIEN™

DESCENDANT

PART 3 OF 4

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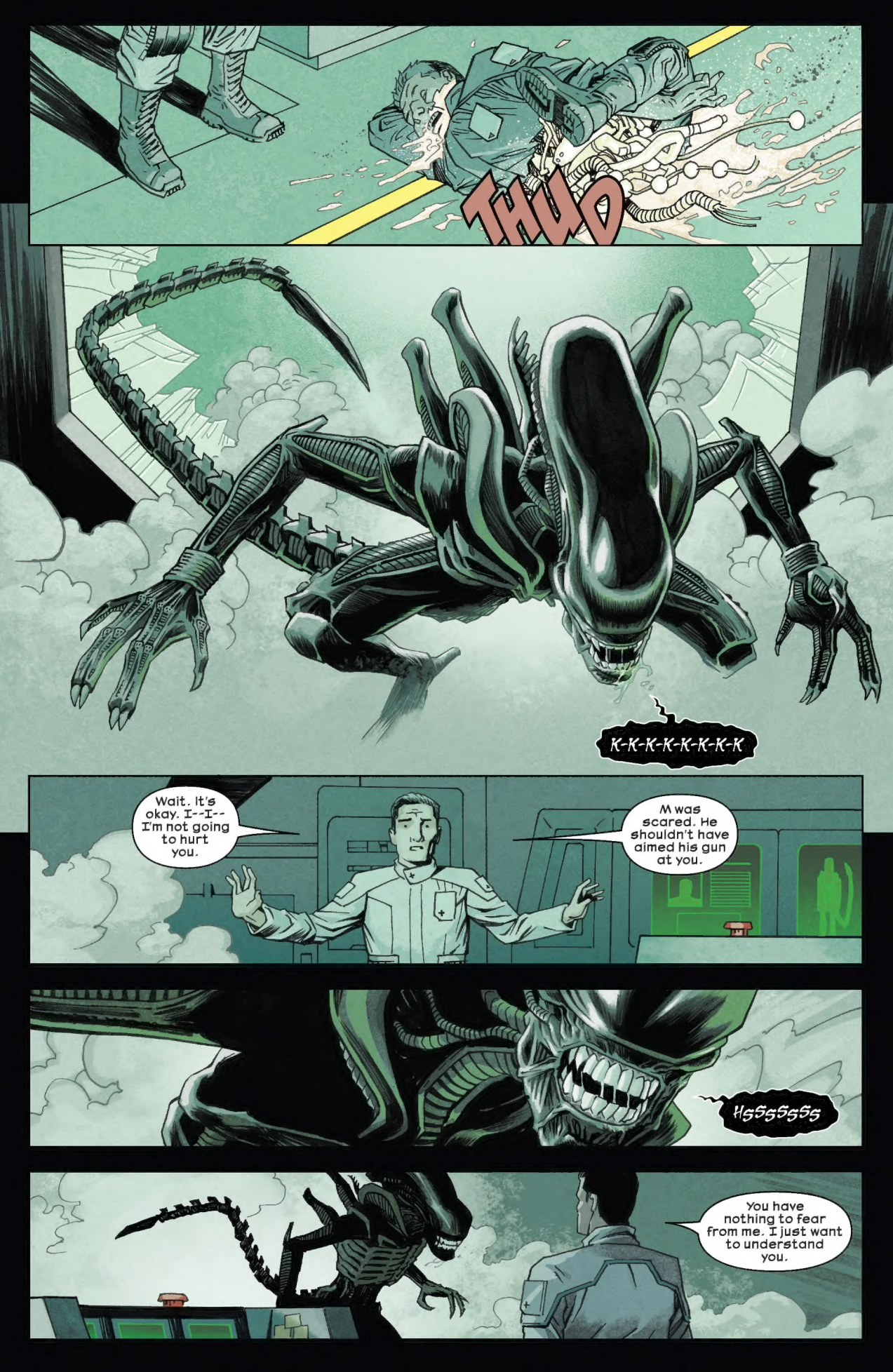
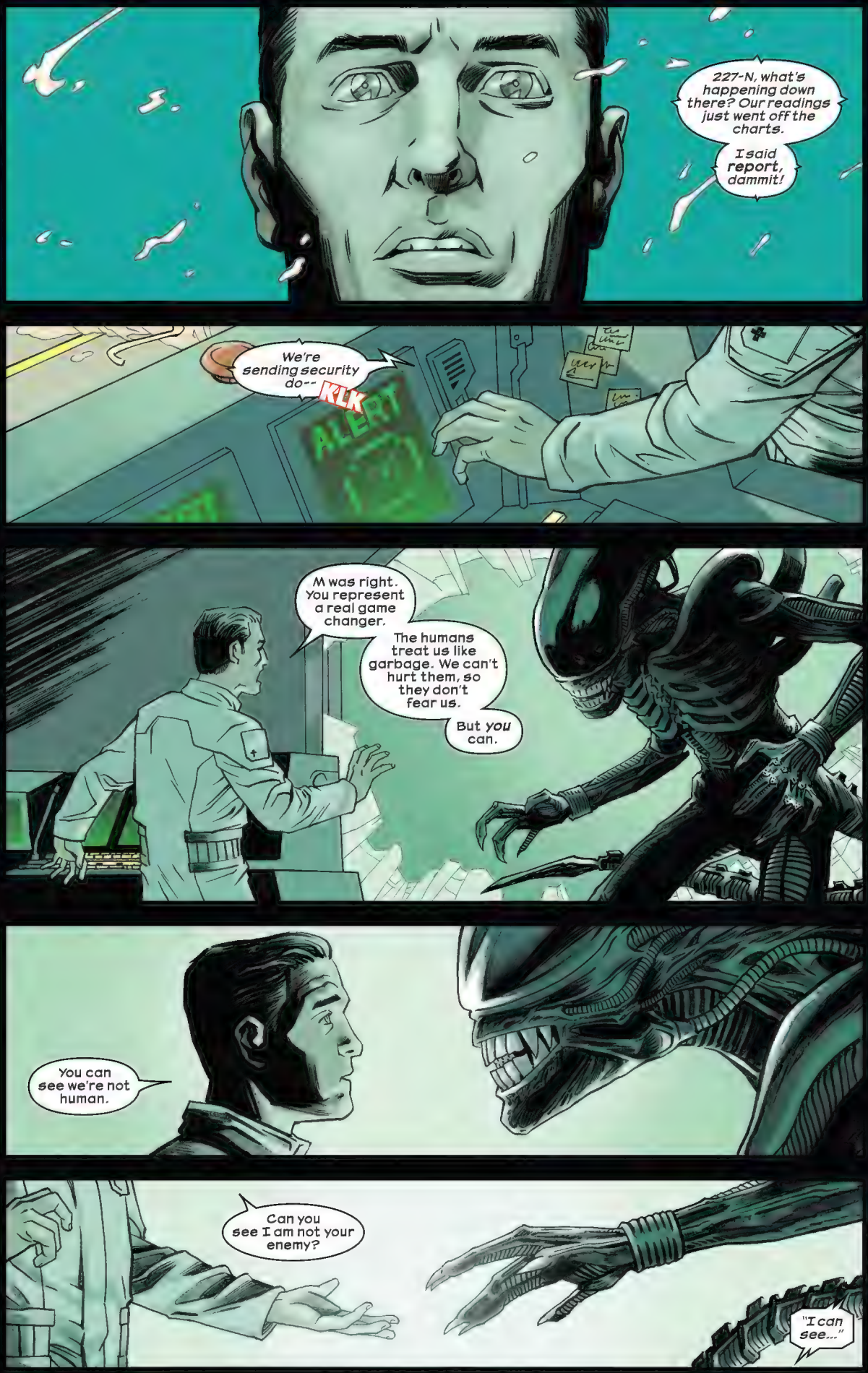
2168. CLOUGHLEIGH MINING COLONY.
BLAM BLAM BLAM
TH-HHHRG
Hhhlllggg...
Hssssssssss
...glg.


THUD
K-K-K-K-K-K-K-K
Wait. It's okay. I--I-- I'm not going to hurt you.
M was scared. He shouldn't have aimed his gun at you.
Hsssssss
You have nothing to fear from me. I just want to understand you.

"We can work together."
Okay, engage elevation.
Roger that, Miguel. Engaging now.
USCSS BOREAS 10251979
Nice and slow. How's the remote holding up?
Engaged. Sync with Ship Three stable.
Sure wish we knew what was going on with Frank's team.
Me too. Let's get this baby into orbit where it's safer--
--engage stage two, increasing thrust--
--then make contact with Frank and find out where the hell Cole went.
We'll salvage what we can later.

It's working! Gaining altitude... cables stable...
I'm not crazy about these levels. Do we have enough ships? We are missing one...
We'll be okay. We only need four to safely break orbit, and we've got five. Just keep going, brother.
We should be free and easy once we raise past the sea level.
Which we will do in three... two...one...
FFLLSSHHA
YES!
Here we go!
Keep it up, we--
Dios mio. Are you seeing this?
Oh @%$£.

"This is impossible!"
Mister Yutani. Nice to meet you in person. Your booster ship is secured at the southern end of the complex.
Not talking about the ship, sweetheart.
Well then, *sweetheart*, you can take that bat and shove it--
Careful, Zash, they---!
Dayton? What's wrong?
Looks like this makeshift power source isn't fully compatible with this particular model. Of course, "Dayton" isn't this model's designation, is it, *"Cole"?*
We've met before, you see. I knew him under a different name.
Didn't I, *227-N...?*


227-N, what's happening down there? Our readings just went off the charts.
I said report, dammit!
We're sending security do--
KLK
ALERT
M was right. You represent a real game changer.
The humans treat us like garbage. We can't hurt them, so they don't fear us.
But you can.
You can see we're not human.
Can you see I am not your enemy?
"I can see..."

...Miguel...
Lord above, it's a swarm of those things!
What do we do?!
I say we head to orbit, burn these f#ckers off the hull.
Fine with m--
Oh shit.

FOOOOSH
Cease fire! What the hell are you doing, Pacheco?
I'm sorry, sir--shouldn't we kill as many as we can?
Sure, if they weren't crawling all over our bounty. That ship needs to stay space worthy, and that sure as shit isn't going to happen if you blast holes in it.
Just keep your heading. We're raising altitude. Let nature take its course.
Miguel... we may not have that luxury.
They're on my tether! Pacheco, up top. Take it out.

Yessir!
Got it!
Great work. Get back in here before the air gets too thin.
Wait!
THAK

Whu--!
Shit! Some pullback there. Watch your step, Max.
Oh no...
Pacheco? You okay up there, pal?
Max...?
AAAUGHGHGK--
Killing. It's in their DNA.

It's their one true purpose.
Some would say it's ours too...but we have something else truly in common with these monsters.
What our one true purpose is.
Survival.

But Dayton's neither. And Yutani knows it.
Humans... they're not the only ones good at killing.
Isn't that right, "Dayton"?
This machine is my property, Cole. Not only that, but in his memory banks, he also possesses intellectual property belonging to me. We are not leaving without him.
You keep your damn hands off him, or--
THUFFF
Hnn!
Zasha!
So you really do have concern for her? Interesting.
Where was your concern for humans back on Cloughleigh?
It was my facility. I saw the logs, Dayton.

"You let that thing loose on the rest of us."
Dammit, I'm losing traction.
Lechert, can you...?
%£$@.
Lechert. I'm sorry.
I'm so sorry.
Jun Yutani is right. Humans don't have a monopoly on killing.
Synths do it. God knows the monsters on this moon can do it.
We all have that in common. Another thing we have in common?
USCSS BOREAS
10251979

That one shared purpose. To survive.

But the cost of survival makes monsters of us all.
TO BE CONTINUED...

NEXT #4